K Bible — Old Test. Psalms
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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into *Engliſh* METRE,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and Others.

Conferr'd with the HEBREW.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover, in private Houſes, for their godly Solace and Comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. 13.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOS. III. 16.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all Wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with Grace in your Hearts.

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A TABLE for the Whole Number of PSALMS.

	Pſalm
A	
ALL laud and praiſe	30
All people, hearken	49
Attend my people	78
Among the princes	82
All people that	100
B	
BE light and	81
Bleſſed are they	119
Bleſſed art thou	128
Behold and have	134
Bleſt be the	144
D	
DO not, O God	83
E	
EXcept the Lord	127
G	
GIve to the	29
Grudge not	37
Great is the	48
God, ſave me	54
Give praiſes	105
Give thanks	107
Give laud	148
H	
HElp, Lord	12
How long	13
Have mercy	51
Have mercy on me	56
Have mercy on us	67
How pleaſant is	84
He that within	91
Hear thou my	102
I	
INcline thine	5
In God the	11
In trouble	20
I lift my	25
I will give	34
I ſaid, I will	39
I waited long	40
Judge and defend	43
I with my	77
It is a thing	92
In God the	100
I mercy will	101
In ſpeechleſs	109
I love the	116
In trouble	120
I lift my eyes	121
I did in heart	122
L	
LOrd, in thy	6
Lord, keep	16
Lord, be my	26
Lord, plead	35
Like as the	42
Let God ariſe	68
Lord, give thy	72
Lord, bow thy	86
Lord God of	88
Lord, unto thee	130
Lord, ſave me	140
Lord, hear my	143
M	
MY ſhepherd	23
My heart doth	45
My ſoul to God	62
My Lord my	71
My ſoul, give	103
My ſoul, praiſe the	104
My ſoul, praiſe	146
N	
NOt unto us	115
Now Iſrael	124
O	
O Lord, how are	3
O God that art	4
O Lord my God	7
O God our Lord	8
O Lord, give ear	17
O God, my	18
O Lord, how joyful	21
O God my God	22
O Lord, I put	31
Our ears have	44
O Lord, conſider	51
O God, give ear	55
O Lord, thou	60
O God my God	63
O Lord, unto my	64
O God, to me	70
O God the Gentiles	79
O Lord, thou	94
O come, let us	95
O ſing ye now	98
O God, my heart	108
O all ye nations	117
O give ye	118
O thou that	123
Oft they, now	129
O Lord, I am	131
O what a happy	133
O praiſe the	135
O laud the Lord	136
O Lord, thou	139
O Lord, upon	141
P	
PUt me not to	38
Praiſe ye the	106
Praiſe ye the	136
Praiſe ye the	147
R	
REgard, O	61
Remember David's	132
S	
SEnd aid and	59
Save me, O	69
Sing ye with	96
Such as in God	125
Sing ye unto	149
T	
THe man	1
There is	14
The heav'ns	19
The Lord is	23
The earth is	24
The Lord is both	27
Thou art	28
The man is bleſt	32
The wicked by	36
The man is bleſt	41
The Lord is our	46
The mighty God	50
The God of Gods	ibid.
The fooliſh man	53
Take pity for	57
Thy praiſe alone	65
Truly the Lord	73
To thee, O God	75
To all that now in	76
Thou Shepherd, that	80
Thou haſt been	85
That city ſhall	87
To ſing the mercies	89
Thou, Lord, haſt been	90
The Lord doth	93
The Lord doth	97
The Lord doth reign	99
The Lord did ſay	110
The man is bleſt	112
Thoſe that do place	125
Thee will I praiſe	138
Thee will I laud	145
U	
UNto the Lord God	142
W	
WHy did the	2
With heart and	9
What is the cauſe	10
Within thy tabernacle	15
Why doſt thou, tyrant	52
Why art thou	74
With heart I do	111
When Iſrael by	114
When that the	126
When we did ſit	137
Y	
YE righteous, in	33
Ye people all	47
Ye rulers that	58
Ye men on earth	65
Ye children which	113
Yield unto God	150
Theſe ye ſhall have after the Pſalms.	
Veni Creator.	
Te Deum laudamus.	
Benedictus.	
Magnificat anima mea.	
Nunc dimittis.	
The Lord's Prayer, or Pater noſter.	
The Ten Commandments.	
The Prayer after them.	
Quicunque vult.	
The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.	
A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt.	
A Thankſgiving after Receiving the Lord's Supper.	
The ſuit of a ſinner.	
The lamentation of a ſinner.	
The lamentation.	
Venite, exultemus.	
Preſerve us, Lord.	
Gloria Patri.	

The

The PSALMS of DAVID In METRE.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in the ſame doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that is
planted the rivers nigh:
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth
its fruit abundantly.
4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Ev'n ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.
5 As for ungodly men, with them
it ſhall be nothing ſo;
But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.
6 Therefore the wicked men ſhall not
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor in aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall ſinners come in ſight.
7 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
whom he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
thro'out the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way;
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will, therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe ev'n like to thoſe
that under foot are trod:
And as a potter's veſſel, break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoice
when ye to him draw near.
12 See that ye do embrace and kiſs
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall
be kindled in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in him,
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd,
who vex me more and more;
They break my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and my honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me ſpeedily.
4 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why I know aſſuredly
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
6 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
to thee I make my pray'r:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of all that wicked are.
7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Who on thy people doſt beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God, that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lyes.

4 Know ye, that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe,
And look that in the living Lord,
you put your truſt always.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

1 Incline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn,
to thee for to direct.

3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt
in thee, my God, alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.
4 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand,
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.

5 The lyars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee:
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
6 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And rev'rently will worſhip thee
towards thy holy place.

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
there inward filth is great,
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.

9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
who have rebellion wrought.
10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

11 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

1 Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not,
tho' I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear.
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
ſome pity on me take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee at all:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
that in the pit doth fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I grow wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt
and pray'r of my ſad heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.
2 Leſt, like a lion, he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight;
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs:
Who me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſs;

5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
my honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, becauſe
my foes do rage ſo faſt:
Unto the judgment-riſe for me,
which thou commanded haſt.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs,
and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart:
Who doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
ev'n ev'ry day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die;
for ev'n as he thinks fit,
He whets his ſword, he bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp:
For them that do me perſecute,
and do at miſchief harp.
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt:
And of the miſchief he conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch, and makes it deep,
in hopes to hurt his brother,
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefs that he wrought,
ſhall fall on his own head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where!
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
the higheſt heav'ns that are.
2 Ev'n by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heav'ns above,
the works of thine own hand:
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand:
4 Lord! what is man, that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree:
And thou haſt alſo crowned him
with glorious dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works, and thou
Haſt in ſubjection unto him
put all things here below.

7 As ſheep, and neet, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent
is thy moſt glorious Name
In all the earth! therefore we do
praiſe and adore the ſame.

PSAL. IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad, and much rejoice
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry ſkie.

3 Becauſe my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They do fall down, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewiſe is periſhed
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou, that he that is above,
for evermore ſhall reign:
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and ev'ry wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to ev'ry man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſ'keſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of them that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, becauſe
my foes do yet remain:
Who from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation great,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoice.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
which they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net which they did hide,
their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known
whilſt wicked men are caught
And faſt entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.

17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below:
And all the people of the world
that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:

The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear, and dread
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confess
themselves to be but men.

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
so far off now dost stand?
Why hidest thou thy face in time
when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
which they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despite.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy law neglect,
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread
lest my estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what is base and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
That he may snare them in his net,
and spoil poor harmless men.
10 With cunning craft and subtilty
he croucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
12 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppress.
13 Why should the proud and wicked man
blaspheme God's holy Name?
Whilst in his heart he crieth, Tush,
God cares not for the same.
14 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand,
That friendless and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.
15 Of wicked and malicious men
they break the pow'r alway:
Until they with their iniquity
may perish and decay.
16 The Lord shall reign for evermore
as King and God alone:
And he will chase out of the land
the heathen folk each one.
17 Thou hearest, Lord, the poors complaint,
their pray'r and their request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be prest:
18 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppress'd
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my trust,
why say ye to my soul,
Unto the mountain swiftly fly,
as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
their arrows they prepare:
To shoot in secret at those, who
sincere and upright are.
3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas the just and upright man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the highest heav'ns doth sit
in royal Majesty.
5 The poor and simple man's estate
considers in his mind:
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
6 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse.
7 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as hail or rain:
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds great,
appointed for their pain.
8 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace;
And unto just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to speak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, and make great brags
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our lips shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controll?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of those that are oppress,
I will arise now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 God's word is like to silver pure,
that from the dross is try'd;
Which hath not less than seven times in
the fire been purify'd.
7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:

And

And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
Whilſt vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me.
3 Behold me now, O Lord my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten my eyes, leſt I do ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that my enemy do ſay,
Behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoice to ſee me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt
for ev'ry needful thing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THere is no God, do fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n moſt high
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people ev'n as bread,
not one to ſeek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall,
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoice,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtreight;
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
and tongue ſpeaks no deceit,
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe,
which might impair the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Altho' he make his cov'nant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe, or elſe purloin.
7 Whoſo doth theſe things faithfully,
and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor that which is to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints
that in the world do dwell:
Namely, unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.
3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
who run ſo haſtily,
To offer to the idol gods,
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and off'rings of that ſort,
I will not touch, neither thereof
ſhall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of my inheritance:
And he it is that doth preſerve
my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n,
in beauty doth excel:
My heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord, that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me in the night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoice exceedingly.
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope,
to riſe again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in hell,
becauſe thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me ſhew the way to life,
where there is joy in ſtore:
And where at thy right hand there are
pleaſures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend unto my cry:
And hear the pray'r I offer up
to thee unfeignedly.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:

And let thine eyes behold and clear
truth and ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet could nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
guide me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes, that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
out of theſe tyrants hands;
Who now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, who do
in worldly goods abound:
That have no hope or joy, but what
in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the reſt to theirs behind.

17 But as for me I will behold
thy face in righteouſneſs:
And ſhall be ſatisfy'd, when I
awake with thy likeneſs.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God, my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſly and ſubtle ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heav'ns moſt high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the ſky.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark, he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds
encompaſſed he was.
12 At his bright preſence did thick clouds
in haſte away retire:
And in the ſtead thereof did come
hail-ſtones and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his frequent lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thy anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of
the world diſcover'd are.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that fought me to enthrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place
that ſo I might be free;
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 According to my innocence,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands,
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God;

The

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments I
cast not away from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in ev'ry case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous man
thou wilt uprightly do.

25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk,
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the hart,
in swiftness of my pace:
And for my safety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands,
in battle for to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass,
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and gentleness also
doth still increase my pow'r.

35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should go:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes
that they can rise no more:
For underneath my feet they fall,
I wound them all so sore.
38 For thou hast girded me with strength
unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that do against me stand.

39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks
of all my enemies:
That so I might destroy all those,
that up against me rise.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy dirt,
that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange, to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas my own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to my own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
He is my rock, and saving health,
praised be he always.
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.

49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the King,
and dost reserve in store
Mercy for thine anointed, and
his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
God's glory and omnipotence,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by ev'ry day's success:
The nights likewise, which their race run,
the self same thing express.

3 There is no language, tongue, or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trim'd,
comes from his chamber down.

5 And as a valiant champion
who would to honour rise,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprize.
6 And all the sky from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
his covenant is sure,

Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and
rejoice the heart; likewise
His precepts are most pure, and do
give light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and ever doth endure,
The judgments of the Lord also
most righteous are and pure:
10 And more to be desired are
than much fine gold alway:
The honey and the honey comb
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife?

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my Strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear me still:
The Majesty of Jacob's God
defend me from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at ev'ry need:
And so in Sion 'stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and thy mind,
full well perform may he.

5 We will rejoice when thou us sav'st,
and banners shall display
Unto the Lord, who thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right-hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promise just.
8 They all fall down, but we do rise,
and stand up steadfastly:
O save and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy strength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoice
in thee his Saviour.
2 But thou hast given unto him
his godly heart's desire:
To him thou nothing hast deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea, such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 Because the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodness and his grace
to save him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right-hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger shall destroy them all
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For they much mischief did contrive
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against their very face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy
own strength, which is our tow'r;
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and pow'r.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, e'en all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 But thou that in thy holy place
for evermore dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort, and
glory of Israel.
4 And him in whom our Fathers old,
had all their hope and stay:
Who when they put their trust in thee,
deliver'dst them alway.

5 They were preserved ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm, than to a man:
An out-cast, whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths, and nod the head,
and on this wise do say;

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.

9 But from the priſon of the womb
I was by thee releaſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
whilſt I did ſuck the breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mother's womb,
thou haſt been ſtill my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compaſs me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, bulls ſo fat, as tho' they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily
as tho' they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down, like water ſhed,
my joints in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am ſo weak.

15 My ſtrength doth like a potſherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 For many dogs do compaſs me,
in council they do meet:
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my life,
piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Whilſt they do look and ſtare at me,
when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots
to whom it ſhould befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſince thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword ſave thou my ſoul
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lion's mouth, that would
me all in ſunder tear:
From 'midſt the horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou didſt me hear.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord,
thou, Jacob, him adore:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
fear him for evermore.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
ſuch as their minds do give
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name;
their hearts ſhall ever live.

27 The coaſts of all the earth ſhall praiſe
the Lord, and ſeek his grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip all
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their Governour,
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall taſte and feed alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that do go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him,
till time away ſhall waſte.

31 They ſhall declare and plainly ſhew
his truth and righteouſneſs,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who ſhall his Name confeſs.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THE Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 In paſtures green he feedeth me,
where I do ſafely lie:
And after leads me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I find my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take;
Conducting me in his right paths,
ev'n for his own Name's ſake.
4 And tho' I were e'en at death's door,
yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and ſhepherd's crook
afford me comfort ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly ſpread
in preſence of my foe;
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame, by T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair, near pleaſant ſtreams,
he ſetteth me to feed.
2 He ſhall convert and glad my ſoul,
and bring my mind in frame;
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou wilt fill up my cup, and thou
anointed haſt my head.

5 Thro' all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXIV. J. H.

THe earth is all the Lord's, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend unto thy hill,
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Ev'n he whose hands and heart are pure,
which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
and hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such an one, the Lord
most highly will regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.
6 This is the generation of
them that do seek his grace:
Ev'n them that with an upright heart,
O Jacob, seek thy face.

7 Ye gates, and everlasting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then shall the king of glorious state
come in triumphantly.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the great and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battle strong
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye gates and everlasting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then shall the King of glorious state
come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoice,
nor make their scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
who harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
And teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Saviour and my God,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray;
In pity thou art plentiful,
and so hast been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach
and such as go aside,

9 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

13 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
14 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

15 My eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and desolate
and comfortless alone.

17 The troubles of my heart,
are multiply'd indeed.
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
my anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and my offence,
and make me clean again.

19 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let truth and uprightness
for ever wait on me:
Because my hope and confidence
hath always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief:
I mean thy chosen Israel
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T. S.

LOrd, be my judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try;
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my heart and reins espy.

3 Thy loving kindness in my sight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain,
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort
that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thy altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou dost dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing else in their right-hand
but bribes is to be found.

11 But I resolve in righteousness,
my time and days to spend:
Therefore, that I may not transgress,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is staid for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise,
in all the people's sight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismay'd?
Since God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength,
began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length,
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Tho' they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battle they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire,
till he to me apply;

5 That I within his holy place,
my life thro'out may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face;
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy Lord, on me oppress,
and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
My help thou hast been to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake,
and cast me off at large:
Ev'n then the Lord himself doth take
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth-right:
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.

15 I utterly should faint, but that
this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
God's goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, least I be like
them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear,
when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among those men
in sin that take their fill:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds
which they did most regard:
And after their inventions, Lord,
let them receive reward.

5 Because they never mind the works
of God, he will therefore,
Instead of building of them up,
destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly.

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My heart rejoyceth greatly, and
my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our foes for to resist:
The health and the salvation of
his own elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord, bless, guide, and preserve;
Increase them, Lord, and rule their heart
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praise and honour, might and strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Give worship to his Majesty
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
as he himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are both high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and coverts plain appear:
And in his temple ev'ry man
ſpeaks of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth ſit upon the floods,
their fury to reſtrain:
And he likewiſe as Lord and King,
for evermore ſhall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people ſtrength,
whereby they ſhall encreaſe:
And he will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee:
Who didſt not make my foes rejoice,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, haſt brought my ſoul from hell,
and thou the ſame didſt ſave
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and kept'ſt me from the grave:
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In honour of his Majeſty
rejoice with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, ceaſing again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heavineſs and pangs full ſore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.
7 When I enjoy'd the World at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel no ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmay'd.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or give thy truth its praiſe?
11 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake,
of thee I help require.
12 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a chearful voice:
My ſackcloth didſt take off alſo,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
13 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r:
For thy Name's ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due:
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd;
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſee'ſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well:
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take.
My eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and thro' diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes, I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmay'd:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
Thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:

Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right,
who given are to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be
laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their truſt in thee
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean paſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye juſt,
on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe in him that put their truſt,
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Who in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did waſte and wear away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
My moiſture, like the ſummer's heat,
to dryneſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my faults,
and all my ſins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins conceal.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and grief ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt, lift up your voice,
And ye of pure and perfect heart
with chearfulneſs rejoice.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing
to him with pſaltery:
With ten-ſtring'd inſtrument ſounding,
praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity, and right,
he ever lov'd, and will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone,
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers ev'ry one,
his breath to paſs hath brought.
6 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,
and keep his righteous law:
And all the world with one accord,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
8 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with utmoſt ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.
9 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in ev'ry age.

The Second Part.

11 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
13 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
man's heart, and doth it frame:
'Tis he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
14 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fail for all his ſtrength.
15 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve:

The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.
17 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
19 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
My mouth also for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in soul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men may hear thereof,
and heartily rejoice.
3 Therefore see that ye magnify
with me the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again:
And me deliver'd speedily
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they never need to fear.
6 The poor distressed man for help
unto the Lord doth call:
Who doth him hear without delay,
and rids him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in ev'ry place:
To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefo
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints,
who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and
unto my words give ear;
I will you teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.
13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
15 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
16 But when the just do call and cry
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery,
forthwith he lets them go.
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he
salvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all
the Lord doth them secure.
19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
21 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever safe and sound.
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dress:
Stand up with me to fight the field,
and help me from distress.
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
my enemies withstand:
That thou unto my soul may'st say,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slipp'ry like to fall:
And send thy angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault have they
in secret set their gin:
And digg'd a pit in my path-way,
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least, and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be caught in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
9 But let my soul, my heart, and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his saving health.

10 Then

10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak, and ſay,
(my parts ſhall all agree:)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee.

The Second Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ſhew good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick, I mourn'd therefore,
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mother's grave.
16 But they in my adverſity
did gather in a rout,
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
turning their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, my darling dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Neither let them wink with their eyes,
that cauſleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult how to betray
all thoſe that peace purſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eyes doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But, Lord, thou ſee'ſt what ways they take
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
but ſpeedy help me ſend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
O Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice, nor cry,
Ev'n ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
He's ſunk into the grave.

27 Confound them all that do rejoice
when they my trouble ſee:
Let them be cloathed with rebuke,
that boaſt with ſcorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoice,
who love thy upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked by his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerves the hate
of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth can tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked way doth he refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſky.
6 Much more than hills both high and ſteep
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgment's like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
eternal light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deviſe ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor envy ſuch as ill to do
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as the graſs and the green herbs
do wither and decay:
So ſhall their great proſperity,
ſoon fade and paſs away.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thy affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And then thou ſhalt with patience ſee
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun ev'n at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
let not thy anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome ſinful enterprize.

9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
moſt certainly deſtroy:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoice,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious do
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane deſire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For he doth ſee their time approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow is alſo bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate
is to be valu'd more
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For tho' their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the godly's upright way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 Diſcouraged they ſhall not be,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and payeth not again:
Whereas the juſt by liberal gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt man's ſteps doth guide,
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand,
he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Tho' he do fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
but never yet ſaw I
The juſt man left, neither his ſeed
reduc'd to beggary.
26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.

27 Therefore flee vice and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
doth evermore abide:
So that where-ever he doth go,
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands,
God will him ſuccour ſend:
Tho' men againſt him ſentence give,
yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Spreading himſelf, and flouriſhing,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find,
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the upright man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, woe to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not,
I humbly thee desire.
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt,
and loathsom are to see:
Which all thro' my own foolishness
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.

7 My loins are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
I feeble am, and broken sore,
and roar for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.

9 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
My kinsmen they do far away
from me depart also.
10 They that do seek my life, lay snares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lyes, and think
on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord,
I wholly place in thee:
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,
do thou give ear to me.

13 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth slip, then they
rejoice my fall to see.
14 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot stand upright:
Also my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.

15 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do express;
16 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are I know:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

17 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do pursue alway.
18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
Make haste to help me, O my God,
my safety, and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might;
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still.
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breast,
with musing thought and doubt:
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out:

5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life shall last.
6 For thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is ev'ry man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for,
what help do I desire?
Truly, my hope is ev'n in thee,
I nothing else require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools,
that nothing understand.
10 I was so dumb, that to complain
no trouble could me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague
I cannot them withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the mire and clay:

Upon

Upon a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
Thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
my ears to hear withal.
10 But then, said I, Behold and look,
I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it said of me;

11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou knowest well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expressed
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompassed about:
My sins so greatly do increase,
I cannot spy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head.
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help, and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry
that would deface my name.
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will set him free.
2 And he will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.

3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
Have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul, which grieved is,
that I offended thee.

5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask, If I do well?
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.

7 All they that hate me do conspire,
against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure
my hurt and misery.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain;
He is so low that without doubt
he cannot rise again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept
and it maintained well:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Ev'n so be it, Lord, will I say,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain,

2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw near
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight!

3 The tears all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas! what grief it is to think
the freedom once I had:
Therefore my ſoul, as at pit's brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

5 For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt high.
6 My ſoul, why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

7 By him I ſuccour have at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, who with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.
8 My ſoul is vexed in me, and
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land,
and Hermon's little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays;
Likewiſe at night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

11 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
12 Why do I then in penſiveneſs,
hanging the head, thus walk
While that my enemies oppreſs
and vex me with their talk.

13 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhor'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
Where now is God the Lord.
14 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint,
thus rage within thy breaſt?

15 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

JUdge and defend my cauſe, O Lord,
'gainſt them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?

3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to thine altar go,
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my heart give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
from all my pain and grief,
He is my God who doth always
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and rev'rently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the heathen out
with a moſt pow'rful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword,
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
Led with thy pow'r, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

5 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me found:
Thou kept'ſt us from our foe's great rage,
and didſt them all confound.
6 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

7 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we over-trod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſperſt abroad.
8 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen ev'ry where
ſcatter'd we do remain.

9 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
10 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing-ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, and ſhake their heads
where-ever they do walk.
12 With ſhame and great confuſion I
afflicted am full ſore:
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.

13 For why? we hear ſuch ſland'rous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
14 For all this, we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee,
nor did thy paths forſake.

15 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And cover'd us with ſhade of death
and great adverſity.
16 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols ſought:
Shall he not ſearch and find this out?
for he doth know our thought.

17 But

17 But 'tis for thy Name's sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
ev'n so they deal with us.
18 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.

19 Ev'n to the dust our soul is brought,
our troubles so encrease:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground,
our grief no time doth cease.
20 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing,
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy lips with grace are pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown,
thou art most richly deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:
And thy right-hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thy arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting,
That they shall crouch and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain.
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'dst the right
and didst the ill detest:
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrh and savours sweet,
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from my palace pass,
thereby to make thee glad,
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right-hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and father's house most dear.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty more and more;
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou
must worship and adore.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she dot bj
all deckt in beaten gold

15 In robes with needle wrought,
and ev'ry pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 Instead of fathers thou
shalt children multiply:
Whom thou may'st princes make to rule
all lands successively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record.
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
tho strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move, we will not fear,
tho' mountains high and steep,
Be thrust and hurled here and there
within the sea so deep:

3 No, tho' the sea do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And tho' it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To glad the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she never can decay:
All things against her that rebel,
the Lord will surely slay.
6 The heathen-folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and disappear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush't and gone,
tho' countries did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his mighty pow'r.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all, with one accord,
clap hands, shout, and rejoice:
Be glad, and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is likewise
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise,
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpets royal voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is king of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.

7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joined ev'ry one
8 To Abraham's people; for our God,
who is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise,
to be advanced still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand,

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for grief of heart they cry:
As doth a woman when she shall
go travel speedily.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ship
upon the seas dost break,
They were destroy'd: and ev'n as we
have heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend,
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount
be filled full with joys:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoice.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this most mighty God our God
for evermore is he,
And unto death we are resolv'd
our guide he still shall be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I shall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things most wise:
In understanding shall my heart
its study exercise.

3 I will incline my ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore should I affliction fear
or any careful toyl?
Or else my foes which at my heels
do press my life to spoil?

5 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most;
And they which of their treasures great
do proudly brag and boast;
6 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ransom unto God
sufficient in esteem.

7 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
8 They see wise men as well as fools
are subject to death's bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their houses, goods and lands.

9 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure,
To make their Names upon the earth,
for ever to endure.
10 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest:
But must at length submit to death
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
12 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

13 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit
with woe they pass away.
14 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

15 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
16 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.

17 Yet in this life he counts himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
18 But yet if he should live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place
and be brought to death's fold.

19 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts
that perish utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THe mighty God
th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke,
E'en from the east
and so forth to the west,
Out of Sion,
which place he likest best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent,
Our God will come
before long time be spent.

2 Devouring fire
shall go before his face,
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble,
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

3 The heavens they shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is Judge
of all things more or less.
Hear my people,
for I will now reveal;
List, Israel,
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
For not giving
all sorts of off'rings to me.

4 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calves out of thy stall:
For all the beasts
are mine within the woods,
On thousand hills
cattle are my own goods:
I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts mine are
which haunt the fields and fountains.

5 Were I hungry
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats or of the flocks?
Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

6 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be
Then will I help
and thou shalt honour me.
To the wicked
thus saith the eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my word and laws abroad:
Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reduced.

7 My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate,
If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey seek out:
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander,
And how thy tongue
deceiveth, is a wonder.

8 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's son to shame.
These things thou didst,
and while I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet tho' I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

9 Consider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word;
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
But he that thanks
offers, praiseth alway,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh in this race,
I will him teach
God's saving health t' embrace.

Another of the same, by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place
his glory bright and clear:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak aloud, no doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heav'ns which are so high,
the earth below likewise,
He will call forth, that he may try
the people that are his.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithful flock most dear:
Which are in band and league with me
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are try'd,
then shall the heav'ns record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people now give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'st it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattle young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neet and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
on hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.

13 To bulls flesh have I mind,
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
who talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what face darest thou,
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy words my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word, the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

1 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lye,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee most near:
With slander basely dost defile
thy mother's son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
who have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins forgive, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean,
from this unjust and sinful act,
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge my excess:
Because my sin doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 Against thee only have I sinn'd,
and done this evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 It is too manifest alas!
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd, me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness I shall pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that I may praise thee with my voice,
And that my strength may now amend,
and broken bones also rejoyce.

9 Turn back thy face, and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will.
And let thy Spirit in me rest,
which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy Spirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may draw my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord,
to sing thy mercy and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth shall testify
thy praise and wondrous works alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
This sacrifice indeed is best,
and that thou chiefly dost expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept our offerings
of peace and righteousness alway:

Yea, calves and many other things
upon thy altar we will lay.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence,
and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and still
my sin is in my eye.
3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou mayst appear:
And when thou judgest all may see,
that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedness I formed was
when I began to be:
My mother at the very first
in sin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whitter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou, O Lord,
hast broken may rejoice.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness,
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my bowels, Lord renew
a firm and stable spirit.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Spirit quite away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit me support,
then shall transgressors be,
By my instruction and advice,
converted unto thee.

The second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A spirit griev'd is sacrifice,
delightful in thy eyes:
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
with Sion, and withal,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem,
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice,
of justice, in that day,
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thy altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHy dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,
is like a razor sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou lovest more false tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring style,
O false deceitful tongue!
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal,
cry out with one accord:
7 Behold the man that did refuse
the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place
his trust and confidence.
8 But I, as olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad,
Because my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy saints rejoice.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THe foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all,
why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord lookt down from heaven upon
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
4 Out of the way they all are gone,
they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
When as there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall rejoyce therein,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOd, ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Who have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait,
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort do I take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now my eye with joy doth ſee
on them my heart's deſire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God, give ear, and ſpeedily
hear me when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With grief I pray, full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſs me through deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me take delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
And in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
With terror and the dread of death,
my ſoul is much oppreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.
7 Oh that I had wings like a dove,
then would I ſwiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place
where I at reſt ſhould be.
8 Lo, then would I go far away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone with ſpeed and haſte,
and not abide behind:
Till I had ſafely overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their falſe and double tongue:
For I have ſpy'd their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about
within the city wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds they are moſt vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain,
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
Becauſe from all their check and blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
who friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as a familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for aid I flee:
The Lord will help me ſpeedily,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd,
he did not ſay me nay.
19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that do againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey
nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
who were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts
as butter are their words:
And though they were as ſoft as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe ſhall he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
who thirſt for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Tho' ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone
on him is all my ſtay:
I will depend his grace upon
with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me sore afraid,
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 God's promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have ty'd
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou dost not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou see'st how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart most free
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity, for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
Because my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things,
be gone and overpast.

3 I call unto the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite:
That to devour me have assay'd
ev'n mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell
who fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my soul to snare,
but are fall'n into it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
And I my self before the day
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy self on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just,
regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muse
in mischief do consent:
And where you should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mother's womb alway
have used craft and lyes.
4 In them the poison and the breath
of serpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.

5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and therein did excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set
in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are so great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth-right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snails that waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun:

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them e'er they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell
that good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe, and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael,
ſmite ev'ry heathen land!
And pity none that do rebel
and in their miſchief ſtand.

6 At night they run and ſeek about,
like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the city quite throughout,
from place to place they go.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway;
but in their lips are ſwords:
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay,
there's no one hears our words.

8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpy'd,
and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.

12 For their ill words and lying tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacob's God doth reign.

14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry;
Throughout the ſtreets in every place,
they run about and ſpy.

15 They ſeek about for meat alway;
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
in time of need always.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatter all abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore
that it in ſunder brake:
The health thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou doſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
the folk that ſerveth thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful ſound:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoth's ground.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'er Edom caſt my ſhoe,
And thou, Philiſtia, ought'ſt to ſeek,
to me for favour too.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?

10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didſt forſake,
thy folk, their land and coaſts,
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor go forth with our hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.

12 But thro' our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.

2 From out the coaſts, and utmoſt parts
of all the earth, I cry:
In grief and anguiſh of my heart,
to thee, O God, moſt high.

3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r,
my woful mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence againſt my foes.

4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall me ſafely hide.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame:
With riches great will he reward
all thoſe that fear his Name.

6 The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his days:
That he from age to age may reign,
with honour great always.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 And then, O Lord, I ever will
ſing praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
Because my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid;
He is my stay, and no pretence
shall make me much dismay'd.

3 Oh wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no pow'r
can move me out of place.

7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,
and still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust in him alway,
ye folk, with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
Our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I early seek
to come to thee in haste:
For why, my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
2 And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

3 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

5 And whilst I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.

7 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the watchful night,
I under covert of thy wings
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My soul doth closely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.

9 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes that do run,
their prey to seek at need.
10 The king and all men shall rejoice,
that do profess God's word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhor'd.

PSAL. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
who in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
who all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen,
men whet and sharp their swords:
And shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 They privily do shoot their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
for none can it espy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least thereon.
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal
shall work themselves such blame,
That they who then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. T. S.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain:
and promises fulfil.
2 For that thou dost their pray'rs still hear
and thereto dost agree.
The people all both far and near,
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell;
Thy house and friendship he shall use
with pleasures that excel.

5 Of thy great juſtice, hear, O God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
making them very ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth
ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee:
Morning and ev'ning with great mirth,
ſend praiſes up to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt ſupply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring,
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With rain thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſs her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
The clouds diſtil their due apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that they ſhall ſing with mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth, in God rejoice,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the Name of God,
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſs hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſs both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as will him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controll'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Who doſt endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withal:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife,
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire
whether they will abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Although thou doſt us ſuffer long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men,
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
Bringing us out into a place
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in anguiſh of my heart.

15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou, my tongue, make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoice:
Or if I have delight in ſin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard
and what I do require:
My pray'r alſo he doth regard:
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſs of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoice with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall ever bleſs us all.

7 God

7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoak away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoice:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him still magnify.
5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place,
That father is of fatherless,
and judge of widow's case.
6 Houses and issue both he gives
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk,
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them thro' the wilderness,
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop,
great thunder-claps were heard:
Mount Sinai also moved was
when Israel's God appear'd.
9 Thy heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was wash'd:
And if so be it barren was,
by thee it was refresh'd:
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thy especial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o'er kings both high and low,
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as is the snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion, God's most holy hill,
doth far excel in grace:
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills most high,
and thus in pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army twenty thousand is
of angels great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captive led them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did inthrall.
19 Thou hast received gifts for men,
ev'n for thy enemies:
Unto the end that God the Lord
might dwell with them likewise.
20 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone
salvation we obtain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.
22 And he shall wound the head of all
his enemies; also
The hairy scalp of such as on
in wickedness still go.
23 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all my own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
24 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs they shall be red
with licking of the same.
25 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
How thou, my God and King, dost go
within thy holy place.
26 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
27 Now in the congregations, thou,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacob's whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host:
With Zebulun and Nephthalim,
who dwelt about their coast.
29 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee,
O God, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd,
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
32 He shall destroy the spearman's ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
33 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors also stretch out their hands
to God their Lord and King.
34 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
35 For he doth ride, and ever did,
above the heav'ns most bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.

36 There-

36 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudy ſky.

37 O God, thy holineſs and pow'r
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſr'el gives us ſtrength,
therefore his Name adore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
becauſe the waters do
So very nigh my ſoul proceed,
and enter thereinto.
2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.

3 With crying I am weary; lo,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
My ſight doth fail, looking alſo
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs
than hairs upon my head.

5 Tho' for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I thro' my ſimplicity
have done, Lord, thou canſt tell;
And all my faults in privacy
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee, they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mother's ſons, my brethren all,
reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do faſt my fleſh to tame,
yea, if I weep and moan;
I am reproached for the ſame
by ſcorners ev'ry one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Reproachfully they it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 They that ſit in the gate, with ſpite
againſt me all agree:
The drunkards that in wine delight
do make their ſongs of me.

15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thy aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour:
And leſt the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind;
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on ev'ry ſide,
in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe;
Becauſe of their great tyranny
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart
ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
not one to comfort me.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withal
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and let them find
themſelves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their ſeed do thou expel:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſince they are all pervert;
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt:
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the ſame always
with a thankſgiving ſong.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life
for ever ſhall endure.

35 For

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His pris'ners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea with flood and stream:
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judah's cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
38 His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed,
I help of thee require:
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help me, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them be turned back and fall,
that think and wish me ill.
3 Let them rewarded be
with infamy and shame:
Who when harm happens unto me,
do triumph at the same.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.
5 That they may say always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud, and praise
be given to the Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord my God, in all distress
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may,
for aid all times resort:
Thy promises to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and pow'r:
From folk unjust, and also them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the stay whereon I rest,
thou, Lord of hosts, art he:
Ev'n from my youth I thought it best
still to depend on thee:
6 Thou hast me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both ev'ning and at morn.
7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall
be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue shall never fail
to honour thee always.
9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief I may
have speedy help from thee.
13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Suppress them with rebuke also
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all affays:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.
15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek for one
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy strength and might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy pow'r may know,
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
O who is like to thee.
21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou didst make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy laud always,
O Israel's holy King.
24 My mouth shall joy with pleasant voice,
when I shall sing to thee:
Also my soul will much rejoyce,
for thou hast set me free.
25 My tongue thy righteousness shall sow
I daily speak it will:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king:
therein instruct him well:
And with his son in ev'ry thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.

2 That

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk with right:
And ſo defend with equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply
in juſtice to increaſe.

4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day
or elſe the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the king unto thee juſt,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
refreſhing land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always
to change, waſte, or increaſe.

8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
thro' all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.

10 The lords of all the iſles alſo
great gifts to him ſhall bring;
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many coſtly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.

12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave
that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.

14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong and might:
Alſo their blood that ſhall be ſhed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.

16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bring ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall ſo exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.

18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy thro' the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſrael's God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wond'rous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.

20 And bleſſed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

TRuly, the Lord is very good
and kind to Iſrael;
And to all ſuch as faſely keep
their conſcience pure and well.

2 But as for me, I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware,
my ſteps did turn aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil and pain.

4 They never ſuffer pains nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are full ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 Always free from adverſity
and ev'ry ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.

6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They're even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that e'en with fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they have
more than can with their heart.

8 Their life is moſt licentious, and
they boaſt much with their tongue,
How they the poor and ſimple have
oppreſſed with great wrong.

9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns,
and do the Lord blaſpheme:
They proudly boaſt of worldly things,
no one they do eſteem.

10 God's people often do turn back
to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and talk at the ſame rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?

12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches will increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I ſo carefully
from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?

14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And ev'ry morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame.

15 Now I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking my eſtate:
But then I ſhould thy children judge
as moſt unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.

18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipp'ry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them ſoon deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight, to ſee how ſuddenly
They do conſume, periſh and come
to endleſs miſery.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous Names in all mens ſight
ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet, thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
So ſimple and ſo ignorant,
ev'n as it were a beaſt.
22 Nevertheleſs by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me always faſt:
And with thy counſel ſhalt me guide
to glory at the laſt.
23 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is
like thee that I can love.
24 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail,
but God will me reſtore:
For of my heart he is the ſtrength,
and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaying in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J. H.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus
at thy own paſture-ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Who now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.
5 Amidſt thy congregations all
thy foes do roar, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on ev'ry wall
banners diſplay'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling fine, and carved boards,
with all the gooly ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
their rage doth ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze ev'n to the ground.
9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houſes thro' the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone,
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, ſhall thy enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right hand withdraw
from us ſo long away:
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth
with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our great help is ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpent's head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are moſt fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night alſo are thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt
the light of moon and ſun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the ſoul, O Lord,
of thy own turtle-dove
Into their hands, but help afford
the poor, whom thou doſt love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
Behold our miſery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore
be turned back with ſhame:
But let the needy evermore
give praiſe unto thy Name.
23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead thy cauſe
againſt thy enemies;
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and them with ſcorn deſpiſe.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increas'd of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks;
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is ſo near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.
3 I did to the mad people ſay,
Deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
Lift not your horns on high:

4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that with stiff neck you do
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise:
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.

6 But God who rules both heaven & earth,
the righteous Judge alone;
It's he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same
himself will pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.

10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.

4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee,
and they are fall'n asleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didst them reprove,
As half asleep their chariots stood,
no horseman once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard,
from heaven unto the ground,
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, doth stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land
that feeble are and weak.

10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always,

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his sight,
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my suit did hear.

2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.

4 Thou dost my eyes so hold from rest
that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are past,
full many years agone.

6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once, for all,
cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?

8 What? is his goodness quite decay'd,
and passed clean away?
Or is his promise now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?

10 At last I said, This surely is
my own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it speedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and all his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, the Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that doth forth show
thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thy own folk thou dost defend
with an out-stretched arm:
Those that from Jacob did descend,
and Joseph's seed from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

27 The clouds that were both'thick & black,
did rain full plenteously,
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.
28 Thy thunder in the air was heard:
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid;
the earth did quake and move.
29 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep;
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
30 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on ev'ry side:
By Moses and by Aaron's hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend, my people, to my law,
and to my words incline:
My mouth shall speak strange parables
and sentences divine.
2 Which we our selves have heard & learn'd,
ev'n of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction them
our fathers have us told.
3 Because we should not keep it close
from them that after came:
Who should God's mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
4 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
5 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
6 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his commands in love.
7 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
8 How went the sons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
9 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made;
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he said:
10 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will:
And all his works magnificent
which he declared still.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
12 He did divide and part the sea,
through which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap
the waters made to stay.
13 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when it was dark,
with fire he gave them light.
14 He clave the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
In such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this, against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And did provoke the most Highest
to wrath in wilderness.
17 And in their hearts they tempted God,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust.
18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus
their boldness did express:
Can God prepare a table in
this barren wilderness?
19 Behold, he smote the stony rock
And floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
20 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
His indignation also did
'gainst Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Because they did not faithfully
believe and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
23 When earthly men with angels food
did plentifully feast:
He made the east-wind blow away
and brought in the south-west.
24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowls as thick as sand:
Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.
25 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
26 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:
And slew the strength of all their youth
and choice of Israel.
27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve;
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him believe.
28 Their days therefore he shortned, and
did make their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terror and with pain.
29 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him speedily:
Remembring that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did
but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts,
dissembled ev'ry word.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he said:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant he made:
32 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die,
hat he forgave them, and would not
them utterly destroy.

33 Yea

33 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath,
and did not them surprize:
And would not suffer that his whole
displeasure should arise.
34 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain,
Passing away, and never doth
return, and come again.

35 How often in the wilderness
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stir him up
to plague them with his stroke:
36 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempt him very soon:
Prescribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.

37 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of the fierce enemy.
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fil'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive.
42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they all were lost:
And likewise all their sycamores,
he did consume with frost.

43 With hail-stones also once again,
the Lord their cattel smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation sore:
Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.

45 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.
46 He smote also all the first-born
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

47 But as for his own people, he
did them preserve and keep:
And carry'd them thro' wilderness
ev'n like a flock of sheep.
48 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were overwhelmed all.

49 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Ev'n to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
50 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

51 Yet for all this, the God most high
they mov'd and tempted still,
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
52 But as their fathers turned back,
e'en so they went astray:
Much like a bow that will not bend,
but slip and start away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and fire:
And with their idols grievously
provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The wickedness of Israel
he did so much detest.

55 The tabernacle he forsook
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
ev'n as his dwelling place.
56 Then suffer'd he his might and power
in bondage for to be:
And gave the honour of his ark
unto the enemy.

57 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
Their young men were consum'd with fire,
maids had no marriage:
58 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one;
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.

59 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom sleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreshed is with wine.
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he smote:
And put them unto such a shame,
as should not be forgot.

61 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joseph did refuse:
Also the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
62 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
that he therein might dwell:
Ev'n the most noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

63 And there he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
64 Then chose he David him to serve
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
e'en from the folds of sheep.

65 From following the ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Israel
and his inheritance.
66 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his pow'r
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thy heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem a heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us do mock
who dwell our coaſts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thy anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſie
not any more aſſwage!
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame
who did thee never know:
The realms that call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in our aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked thus alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
Where is their God become?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood
which they ſpilt in deſpite.
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.

13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band:
Who unto death are deſtinate,
and in their foes ſtrong hand.
14 The nations which have been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps do thou ſeven fold
repay again the ſame.

15 So we thy flock and paſture-ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd, that doſt Iſr'el keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf, and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in likewiſe,
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay:
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?

6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with grief they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt made us a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet its roots full faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with ſhades that from it came:
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
the fame do ſpoil and waſte?

13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain,
thy vineyard overthrown.

15 Thy pleaſant vine, thy *Iſrael*,
which thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well;
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with him now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
who is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful, and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute which was made,
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.

5 This

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard,
he did not understand.
7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace set him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I helpt thee speedily:
And I did answer thee withal
in thunder from on high.
9 Yea, at the waters of Discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the anger of the Lord
with murmuring didst move.
10 Hear, O my people Israel,
what I do promise thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
And in no wise bow to or serve
a strange and foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 I should have soon destroy'd their foes,
and brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand against all those
that fought their overthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as liars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age,
should with great joy be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills might eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMong the princes, men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, said he, will you proceed,
false judgment to award?
Why have ye partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of right ye should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor understand
but still in darkness go:
All the foundations of the land
are out of course also.
6 I had decreed assuredly,
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, you destroy will I,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might,
For why? all nations are thy own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear a hate to thee,
hold up their head on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in counsel they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expel
and pluck this folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their hearts,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarens and Moabites
their plots do still devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them,
in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
to serve them, Lord, each one:
To Jabin and to Sisera,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Who said, Let us throughout the land,
in all the coasts abroad
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast
as wheels that have no stay,
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills,

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy wind and ſtormy breath,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
be ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and ſink them all.
18 That they may know and underſtand,
thou art the God moſt High:
And that thou doſt with mighty hand
the world rule conſtantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOW pleaſant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo
for thee the living God.
3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
The ſwallow alſo hath a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thy altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art alway
my only God and King.
5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Who to thy houſe do mind the way
and ſeek it in their heart.
7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they go full faſt,
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.
9 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God moſt high.
10 O God our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thy anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide:
Than other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
12 Much rather had I keep a door
within the houſe of God:
Than in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle my abode.
13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacob's ſeed
from thraldom by ſtrong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy people's ſin,
full cloſe thou cover'dſt it.
3 And thou thy anger didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do thou convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but ſtill be pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain
may glad and joyful be?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thy aid and ſaving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth ſay,
to his he ſpeaketh peace:
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.
9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven moſt high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land
the earth her fruits ſhall bring.
13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. T. S.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me ſpeedily,
For with great pain and grief oppreſt
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my God,
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs,
and me defend alway:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy ſervant's ſoul, I pray,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do alway
lift up my ſoul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Alſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove
thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou haſt done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The gentiles, and the people all;
whom thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou worketſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee I will give thanks and praiſe,
O Lord, with all my heart,
And glorifie thy Name always,
becauſe my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me,
is great, and doth excel:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
but very ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great I find,
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy ſhow,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thy ſervant now,
thy hand-maid's ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd; becauſe that thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay,
Upon the holy hills full ſure
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacob's tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame;
To Babylon alſo apply,
and them that know thy Name.
5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old, and long ago
were born, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall,
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are all contain'd in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my pray'r with ſpeed aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thy ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the loweſt pit,
In darkſome place, and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail: through grief and woe
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare,
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be ſhewed in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
ſee all thy wonders great?
Or there, ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway,
do cry, and call apace:
My pray'r alſo, e'er it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill,
from youth many a year:
Thy terrors, which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 Thy

The furies of thy wrathful rage
full ſore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not aſſwage,
but preſs me heavily.
18 All day they compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
My mouth from age to age accord,
thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulneſs in th' heavens all
is ſtabliſh'd firm and ſure.

3 With mine elect, ſaith God, have I
a faithful cov'nant made:
And ſworn to David ſolemnly,
having to him thus ſaid:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt;
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thy ſaints within the church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of gods or men,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the ſea
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt deſtroy'd it quite:
Thy foes thou cloſely haſt purſu'd,
and ſcatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world, and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand:
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thy arm is ſtrong, and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou liſteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knoweth right,
the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.

16 And in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs which hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometimes thy will to holy men
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus didſt ſay unto them then,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be;
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint
to rule my people well:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him king of Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall not him devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,
before his face in ſight;
Thoſe that him hate I will annoy,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy ſhall likewiſe,
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall riſe
and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father, and my God, thou art
my rock, my health, and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him count
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour ſhall ſurmount,
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil
my promiſe I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve,
And of my judgments have no awe,
and will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will not them regard;
33 Then with the rod, will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.

34 But

34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.

35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.

36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall promiſe keep,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.

38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thy own anointed dear.

40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
thou haſt quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground haſt laid,
and caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown,
his walls deſtroy'd quite round:
All his ſtrong holds haſt beaten down,
and levell'd with the ground.

42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd, and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt arm'd with (pow'r,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.

44 His ſword's edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me therefore,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thy anger evermore
like fire conſume and burn?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vain, to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth, and
death never thinks to ſee?
Or from the grave's devouring hand
ſhall he his ſoul ſet free?

50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodneſs,
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breaſt have I.

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thy anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God the Lord moſt high
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt,
In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.

2 Before was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pain
to duſt, or clay, and then,
Thou unto them doſt ſay again,
Return, ye ſons of men.

4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear
or as a watch by night?

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade,
Ev'n as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:

6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright
but fadeth ſuddenly,
And is cut down before the night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.

7 For through thy anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.

8 The wicked works which we have wrought,
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.

10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.

12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain,
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
then ſhall we joyful be:
All times as long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein ſull ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell,
Under the shadow of his grace,
he shall be safe and well.
2 Thou are my hope, and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God he is, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.
3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
and sure as shield and spear.
5 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear, or be affright,
For all the shafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night,
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in darkness fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thy eyes shall well regard;
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest,
and fix my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon,
Lest that thy foot should happen for
to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
On the young lions tread also,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me,
I'll save him by my might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of days, and years I will
him fully satisfie:
And also my salvation still
shew him assuredly.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
before the day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten stringed instrument,
on lute and harp so sweet,
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee,
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great
are thy works round about:
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwise cannot tell how
this work to pass does bring:
And fools also are most unfit
to understand this thing.
7 When as the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they suddenly shall waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
and thou dost reign therefore,
In glory and great Majesty,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies
shall be destroy'd away:
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shall lift my horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyl
anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes, before my eyes,
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that do against me rise,
my ears shall hear the same.
12 The righteous flourish shall on high,
as plam trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall be
most pleasant to be seen:
And also shall both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is no ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, and cloathed is
with majesty most bright:
And to declare his strength likewise,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord also the earth hath made,
and shaped it most sure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
3 Before the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The

4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The flouds, I say, did enterprise
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell,
The Lord is strong, and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 O Lord, thy testimonies great
are very sure: therefore
Doth holiness become thy seat
and house for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud, and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoyce?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoyce, that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoil and vexfull sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord who made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man,
and sees the same full plain:
And he his very thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.

12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe,
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part will stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid
my enemies to quell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.

18 When I did say, My foot doth slide
before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was
to save me from the fall.

19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort find;
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.

20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thy self,
with wicked men to sit?
Who with pretence instead of law
much mischief did commit?

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men, and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.

22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a sure and strong defence:
To him I flee, because he is
my strength and confidence.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing psalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are most steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come, let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.

8 To day, if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd him in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
which caused me to say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Where-

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs of joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
Whereas our God he is the Lord
that heav'n and earth hath made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
ever before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
Into his courts with preſents go
and offer there the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
who rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoyce:
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The fields ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood, and ev'ry tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth;
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might,
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, for which the earth
may ſing with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iſles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn
abroad in ev'ry place.
4 His lightnings great, full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that ruler's might
who guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoice:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing
with a moſt chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light ſhall ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

OSing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And gets himſelf the victory
with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoice before the Lord our King,
with trumpets ſound his praiſe.

7 Yea, let the ſea, with all therein,
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe, let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace:

Yea

Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face.
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and ev'ry wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with might.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, altho' at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, on the cherubims doth ſit,
tho' all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that dwelleth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all thoſe he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.
3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob thro' thy might.
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him ſhew:
And at his footſtool worſhip him,
that holy is and true.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſwerd'ſt them again:
But their inventions puniſhed,
which fooliſh were and vain.
9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore
upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore,
is the moſt Holy ſtill.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice:
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light;
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves, for we are his
own flock and paſture-ſheep.
3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remain.

PSAL. CI. J. H.

I Mercy will and judgment ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
O let me underſtand the ways
that good and holy be.
2 Within my houſe I daily will
walk with an heart upright:
And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.
3 I hate their works that fall away,
they ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall go the froward heart,
no evil will I ſee.
4 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
5 My eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
6 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain, that lyes doth tell.
7 Betimes I will deſtroy ev'n all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

HEar thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.
3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
4 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
5 And as an owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful wiſe
my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that mad upon me are,
againſt me they have ſworn.
7 Surely with aſhes, as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from my eyes diſtill'd;
8 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and great diſdain:
For thou haſt ſet me up on high,
and caſt me down again.
9 The days wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſs,
that ſoon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſtedy place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion will extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
12 For in the very stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sight.
13 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lord's most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
15 To pray'r of the poor destitute
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their suits for to attend.
16 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn
the Lord's renown shall spread.
17 From his high sanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n most high he hath
beheld the earth also.
18 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver those
that were condemn'd to dye.
19 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
20 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled to perform
their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force or strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did say;
22 My God, in midst of all my days,
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
23 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also, they are the work
which thy own hands have made.
24 They all shall perish and decay,
but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
ev'n as a garment will.
25 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy servants shall
continue and endure:
And in thy sight, their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. T. S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit, do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath
to thee been very kind,
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind,
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again:
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did thy youth prolong:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
again becoming young.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as are oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all,
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive
9 He will not always chiding be,
tho' we be full of strife:
Nor keep our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 According to our sins also
he doth us not regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and that we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flow'r, right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults,
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, who keep his covenant,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his pow'r imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,
praise ye, and bless the Lord:
Who to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill,
Who ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV. W. K.

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name.
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light, as a robe,
thou haſt thy ſelf clad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heav'ns in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave and conſume things
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch pow'r.
The deep a fair cov'ring
for it made thou haſt,
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be;
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

7 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend,
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfil:
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend:
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

8 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run,
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills:
Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt often ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

10 By theſe pleaſant ſprings,
and rivers moſt clear,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſong ſhall excel.

11 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
The cedars of Liban
the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.

13 In theſe may birds build,
and all make their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt:
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.

14 The moon that is ſet
her ſeaſons to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

15 When darkneſs doth come
by God's will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood:
The lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet 'tis thou, Lord,
who giveſt them food.

16 As ſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The Third Part.

17 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found,
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought,
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound,
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which is large and broad,
Where creeping things ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort,
There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

29 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed;
Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

20 Thou open'ſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee,
But ſore they are troubled
if thou hide thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

21 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

22 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice:
His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoak at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God
will I ſing always:
So long as I live
my God praiſe will I.
Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.

24 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire;
Alſo the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
Praiſe ye the Lord's Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works,
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly,
and preſence of his ſight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham,
his ſervants are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abram long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo:
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a ſure abode,
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſor's hand
he ſuffer'd them to take;
But ev'n the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be;
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Ev'n Joſeph, who had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the iron pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his innocence did try.
19 The king ſent and deliver'd him
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freely let them paſs.
20 And over all his houſe he made
him lord to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.
21 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators
rightly to underſtand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſojourn to and fro.

23 His people he exceedingly
in numbers made to grow:
And ſtronger than their enemies,
who ſought their overthrow.
24 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with baſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron, whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
26 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them they did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

27 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark,
inſtead of brighter day:
And his commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood,
their fiſh alſo did ſlay:
Their land brought frogs, ev'n in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

29 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

31 He ſmote their vines, and all the trees
whereon the figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
alſo did overthrow.
32 He ſpake, then caterpillars did
and graſhoppers abound:
Eating the graſs in all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The firſt-begotten in their land,
with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
34 With gold and ſilver cauſed his
from Egypt's land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

35 Egypt was glad and joyful then,
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them,
was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

37 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heav'n
their hunger he repreſt.
38 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
Alſo the dry and parched ground,
like rivers, ran about.

39 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore,
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

41 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The Labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
42 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws;
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſts alway:
Who can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
2 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.

3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
4 And with thy peoples joy, I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs:
And may with thy inheritance
a chearful heart expreſs.

5 Both we and our forefathers all
have ſinned ev'ry one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and very lewdly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers, tho' they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in memory:
But at the ſea, yea, the Red ſea,
rebell'd ungratefully;
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderneſs, ſo thro'
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their moſt ſpightful foe:
And from their enemies he did
deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow,
not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
12 But very ſoon ungratefully
his works they quite forgat:
And for his counſel and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

13 But ſinned in the wilderneſs,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
their only ſtay and truſt.
14 Who when their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But wafting leanneſs therewithal
into their ſouls he gave.

15 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company
did ſwallow in that hour.

17 In their assembly kindled was
a hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

19 Thus to the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
20 And God their only Saviour they
unthankfully forgot:
Who many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red-sea dreadful things
performed long agone.
22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves
forgetful and unkind:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.

23 Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the way:
To turn away his wrath, lest he
should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderness
before they saw the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And thro' the kingdoms of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did join
themselves most wickedly:
The sacrifices of the dead
eating most greedily.

29 Thus they with their inventions did
his anger much provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then
was punish'd for their sake:

33 Because they vext his spirit so,
that in impatient heat:
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people slay:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way.

35 They did their idols serve, which was
their ruin and decay:
To devils sons and daughters did
they offer up and slay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife,
the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

37 Whom they to Canaan's idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did
a whoring go astray.

39 Therefore against his people was
his anger kindled sore:
And ev'n his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppress them in their land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But they rebell'd against him, and
provok'd him evermore.

43 Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lye:
Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkned to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

45 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
tho' they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

47 That we may triumph and rejoice
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise
and sounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel
be blessed evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thinks unto the Lord our God,
for very kind is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name,
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
Finding no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
within thoſe deſarts void:
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

7 And by the way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
And ſafely there abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to bear ſuch grievous pains
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God,
they proudly did rebel:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them ſome relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out,
and from death's dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs,
with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in ſunder brake,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
by reaſon of their ſin:
And for the great tranſgreſſion which
they ſtill continue in.
18 Their ſoul abhorr'd all ſorts of meat,
no reliſh they could have:
By which means they were almoſt brought
unto the very grave.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with gladneſs and with joy.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearful floods
to compaſs and to end:
24 Theſe men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dreadful deep the ſame,
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men who had there reaſon loſt,
and had no ſenſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And to the hav'n by him are brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his Name:
And where the elders us'd to ſit
there let them do the ſame.

33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear,
With pleaſant ſprings of water clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he hath freely choſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in, ſafe from foes.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts
in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing through many plagues
that compaſs them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſs:
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
when in the wilderneſs.

41 But

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up,
out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoice:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
rightly early will awake.

3 By me, among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the lofty ſky.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved alſo may
be ſet at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hear me ſpeedily.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be my own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot is, my ſhoe
o'er Edom I will throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's land,
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
haſt us forſaken quite:
And wilt not thou, Lord, alſo go
forth with our hoſts to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
E'en thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongue
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper-hand:
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
6 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the Pray'r that he doth make
be turned into ſin.

7 Few be his days, his charge alſo,
let thou another take:
His children let be fatherleſs,
his Wife a Widow make.
8 His off-ſpring let be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte
let them ſeek to be fed.

9 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
10 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherleſs,
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
12 Let not his father's wickedneſs
from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's ſin
be done away at all.

13 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them for ever ſtay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
14 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful hearted wight.

15 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not Bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.
16 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his Bowels, and like oyl,
into his bones ſhall fall.

17 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.
18 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy Name's ſake,
for great thy mercies be.
20 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The

* The Third Part.

21 E'en ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
22 With faſting long from needful food,
my knees enfeebl'd are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.

23 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,
my aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.

25 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done
they well ſhall underſtand.
26 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up, and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoice.

27 Let them with ſhame be clothed all,
that are mine enemies:
And with confuſion, as a cloak,
be covered likewiſe.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

29 For he with help at his right hand,
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſceptre of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee,
Then free-will-offerings ſhall all
the people give to thee.
4 Yea, with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

5 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th' order of Melchiſedec,
thou art a prieſt alway.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right-hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
in that his wrathful day.

7 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head:
8 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord
In preſence of the juſt,
For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As do him love and truſt.

2 His works are glorious,
And righteouſneſs to us,
It ever doth endure;
His wondrous works he would,
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy is ſtill ſure.

3 Such as to him bear love,
A portion fair above,
He hath up for them laid,
For this they ſhall well find,
We will have them in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.

4 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

5 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
On which we may depend.

6 Redemption great he gave
His people for to ſave,
It alſo hath appear'd
His promiſe doth not fail,
But evermore prevail,
His holy Name be fear'd.

7 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey.
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THE man is bleſt that God doth fear;
And that his law doth love indeed:
His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
His houſe with riches he will fill
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.

2 Unto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſſion great is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight.
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.

3 And ſurely he ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind affail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

4 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs doth ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain:
Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they,
And ſo conſume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord,
Yea, bleſſed be always his Name,
Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.

The

The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
With God the Lord, who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

2 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in the heav'n above.
The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor who help none ſaw,
His mercy only did him move.

And ſo did ſet him up on high,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by God's command
from Pharaoh's land was bent:
And Jacob's houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went.

2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power and might.

3 The ſea ſaw it, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordan's flood
gave back immediately.

4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou,
ſo ſuddenly didſt flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood,
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?

6 Ye mountains, e'en as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake!
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
quiver with fear and quake?

7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God
fear ye both ſea and land.

8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks
cauſeth floods to appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend
fountains of water clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee always.

2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.

3 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
They have a mouth, but do not ſpeak,
and eyes, but do not ſee.

4 And they have ears join'd to their heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but not to ſmell withal.

5 And hands they have, but handle not;
and feet, but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they do not ſpeak or talk.

6 They and their makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.

7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.

8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſr'el, and on Aaron's houſe,
his bleſſings will beſtow.

9 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
he ſure will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one,
e'en both the great and ſmall:

10 To you alway the living Lord,
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
e'en of the Lord moſt high:
Who both the heav'n and earth did make,
and fix immovably.

12 The heav'ns above, the higheſt heav'n
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.

13 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.

14 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe the voice
of my pr'y'r heard hath he:
I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.

2 E'en when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

3 Upon the Name of God the Lord,
them did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

4 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion doth
moſt plentifully flow.

5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be.
I was in woful miſery,
and he deliver'd me.

6 And now my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, unto thee the Lord
his bounty hath expreſt.

7 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournful tears,
my ſliding feet from fall.

8 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore.
I did believe; therefore I ſpake,
but I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men liars be:
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me!

10 The wholſome cup of ſaving health,
I thankfully will take:

And

And on the Name of God will call,
when I my prayers do make.
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time
in all his people's ſight.
12 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones
whatever men do deem.
13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf, confeſs,
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows,
with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his people's ſight.
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his
mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs,
his mercy is moſt ſure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
e'en now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill alway.
4 In trouble and in heavineſs,
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Who lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon my enemy.
7 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in man's mortal ſeed:
Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes in our need.
8 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
my enemies confound.
9 They kept me in on ev'ry ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name,
I caſt them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great Name,
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and did deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
as did them vanquiſh all.
12 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
And is become for me indeed
a Saviour great and ſtrong.
13 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous men's dwellings.
14 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.
15 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter, and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
16 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death as you may ſee.
17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them
his praiſe for to expreſs.
18 This is the gate of God the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
That good and righteous men always
may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee:
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
20 The ſtone which formerly among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
21 This was the mighty work of God,
it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
that great and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.
23 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us
we wiſh with one accord:
Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
25 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.
ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations do
from God's laws never ſtart.

2 Bleſſed

2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do a wicked thing:
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
That with attentive heed,
Thy precepts which are moſt divine,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So ſhall I not aſhamed be,
whilſt I thus ſet my eyes:
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy decrees moſt wiſe.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and alſo prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. B E T H.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy commands to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed,
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldings make their choice.

15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim,
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. G I M E L.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes which are dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works,
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger on the earth
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to clear.

20 My ſoul is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud and the malicious men
thou doſt deſtroy each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in council ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy,
and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellors,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. D A L E T H.

25 Alas! I am as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Therefore reſtore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtrait and ſure,
I choſen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments ſet,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou enlarged haſt my heart,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. H E.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way,
in thy ſtatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep alway.

35 In the right paths of thy commands,
guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts,
turn back my eyes and ſight:
And with thy Spirit ſtrengthen me,
to walk thy ways aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Who am thy ſervant, and do love,
and nothing fear but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold my heart's deſire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
O ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. VAU.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving-health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſland'rous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful word is all
my confidence and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let evermore be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful,
my hope doth always reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within me doth
this mortal life preſerve;
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
from dread and danger free:
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey
thy juſt commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandments all
in word, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. ZAIN.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it ſuddenly would fail.

51 The proud, and ſuch as God contemn,
ſtill make of me a ſcorn:
Yet will I not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn.
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy ſurmount
my grief a hundred fold.

53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. CHETH.

57 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay;
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy laws to keep alway.
58 With my whole heart I humbly ſu'd
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart,
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
ſo very great and high,
That ev'n at midnight I will riſe
thy Name to magnifie.

63 I am companion of all them
who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For ſtedfaſtly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord,
and in thy gifts moſt free:
Thy ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lye:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ev'n like unto brawn
which is exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
That I thereby might learn thy laws,
and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me
is dearer manifold,
Than gold and ſilver in great ſums,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me,
thy creature, Lord, am I:

Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully,
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoice,
whenever they me ſee,
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.

75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all,
moſt juſt and righteous be:
And that in very faithfulneſs
thou haſt afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
then ſhall I ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me ſeek
perverſly to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my ſelf employ.

79 Whoſo with rev'rence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as know thy covenants,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
nor any diſcontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy word's ſake ſtill I truſt
my heart's deſire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes who me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus quite contrary to thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'ſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me to the ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
thy mercies do excel:
And ſo ſhall I thy ſtatutes keep,
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure,
And ſhall to all eternity
faſt ſettled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſs.

91 Ev'n to this day we may well ſee
how thou doſt them preſerve:
According to thy ordinance,
for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time e'er now in my diſtreſs,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep,
in memory full faſt:
Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
my life reſtored haſt.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
my ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men that ſeek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. MEM.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do give me ſweet repoſe.

99 My teachers who did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Becauſe I do thy ſtatutes keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.

101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe
from ev'ry evil way:
That ſo I might thy word obſerve,
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd,
nor ſhrunk as thou canſt tell:
Becauſe thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd
that I do hate therefore
All wicked and ungodly ways,
and will do evermore.

The Fourteenth Part. NUN.

105 Ev'n as a lanthorn to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where I do go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn, and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt
and them in life expreſs.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to death's door,
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The free-will-off'rings of my mouth,
which I to thee do give,

Accept

Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets,
to make of me a prey,
Yet from thy precepts did I not
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
my heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Ev'n ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are
I do always deteſt;
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I ever love them beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with confidence.
115 Therefore, ye evil-doers all,
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform,
that I may live and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
I will both night and day.
118 Under thy feet thou haſt trod ſuch
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſt'ſt the wicked out
wherever they do dwell:
Therefore can I as thy commands,
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee,
my ſoul is much diſmay'd:
By reaſon of thy judgments great,
my heart is ſore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right;
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpight.
123 My eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
And thy commands moſt excellent,
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewiſe they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them kept in ſtore:
All crrafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE.

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are try'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light moſt clear:
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, look
upon me from above:
As thou art wont ſuch to behold,
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth ſurpaſs
the ſun in its bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law,
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes
inceſſantly do fall:
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. TZADE.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art juſt,
altho' the wicked grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high,
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy Law
commanded us ſtrictly.
139 My zeal hath ev'n conſumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Becauſe my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth
greatly my heart rejoice:
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more
can love, or make my choice.
141 And tho' I be nothing ſet by,
as one of low degree;
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteouſneſs, O Lord,
for ever ſhall endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Anguiſh and grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:

Yet of thy precepts do I still
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy commands
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, because in them
my life lies up in store.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
Now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may record.
146 To thee, my God, I will make suit,
save me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.

147 To thee do I cry in the morn
before the day appear:
For in thy word I put my trust,
and thee alone do fear.
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thy ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily,
do after mischief run:
Far from thy law thy are gone back,
and wickedly it shun.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
since need doth so require:
For all thy precepts are most true,
then help I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord, ever me defend.

155 As for the wicked, they are far
from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I behold,
which is a grief to me;
Because they do not keep thy word,
nor ever seek to thee.

159 Behold, how I do love thy laws,
with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
always continue must.

The Twenty first Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have persecuted me
without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did stand in awe.
162 And surely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad
Than he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.

163 But as for lyes and falsities,
them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy laws I do
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Because thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoice.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
who do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are present in thy sight.

The Twenty second Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made
so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication, Lord,
have free access to thee:
And let me be delivered,
as thou hast promis'd me.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confess
Thy famous acts and noble laws,
are truth and righteousness.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law to meditate
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments wonderful,
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy statutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort:
Deliver me, I pray,
From lying lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

2 What 'vantage or what thing
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar?
Thy tongue doth hurt, it's ſeen,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

3 Alas! that I am fain
In thoſe tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name:
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

4 With them that peace do hate,
I came to meditate
And ſet a quiet life:
But when my mind was told,
Cauſleſs I was controul'd,
By them that loved ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
Till ſuccour God me ſend.
The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Who heav'n and earth did frame,
And all things therein name.

2 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he doth never ſleep:
Lo he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
Sleep never can ſurprize,
For ſlumber cloſe his eyes.

3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right-hand is he
A ſhade to cover thee:
The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon ſcarce half ſo bright,
with cold thee hurt by night.

4 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
Yea, thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs,
When thou go'ſt in or out,
He'll compaſs thee about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoice
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lord's houſe pray;
Thus ſpake the folk with amity.

2 Our feet, that wander'd wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
Whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord,
To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their pray'rs they ſhould together make.

4 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's houſe remain,
His folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalem's peace,
Thy friends God keep in amity:
Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends ſake will I
With that proſperity
May evermore abide in thee:
God's houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
I lift my eyes to thee,
Ev'n as a ſervant liſteth his,
his maſter's hand to ſee.

2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand
ſome grace for to atchieve;
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 O grant to us compaſſion, Lord,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.

4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOW Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

2 Then long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our lives ev'n brought to thrall.

3 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praiſed be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth
and their moſt cruel voice,
Who as a prey
to eat us would rejoice.

4 Ev'n as a bird
from fowler's gin or pen
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are the nets
and we eſcaped thus.
God who made heaven
and earth, is our help then,
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As Sion mount ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and juſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.

3 As many mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe,
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they thro' grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not aways their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

4 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
By crooked ways, which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide;
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by W. W.

THoſe that do place their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone;
Mov'd with no ill, but ſtandeth ſure,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no foe can come to them,
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need,
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

3 Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinner's and ungodly's rod
To reſt upon his family;
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould ſtray,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs.
O Lord, defend both night and day,
Thy little flock, and them ſtill bleſs.

4 O Lord, do good to chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall:
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide;
Them will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell:
God will them ſend pains without end;
But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour;
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts and us ſuccour;
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With heart's deſire, all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream;
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount man's heart and thought;
So that we were
much like to them that us'd to dream.
Our mouths were all
with laughter filled then;
Alſo our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then for to confeſs
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done
But much more we;
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth
thou canſt our bondage end;
Who to deſarts
doſt flowing rivers ſend.

3 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy.
But their return
they joyfully ſhall ſee,
Their ſheaves bring home,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build, it cannot ſtand:
Likewiſe in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye riſe early,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulneſs your bread,
Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
All things enjoy with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when you do ſee
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of God's own hand:
For God doth multiply to thee,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never quake or ſhiver,
When he doth plead before the judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walketh in his ways:
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy ſhall be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
4 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plow'rs plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.
3 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
And made as grass upon the house,
which withers e'er it grow:
4 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goes
to glean upon the land.
5 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We bless you in his Name,
who is Lord over all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, unto thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppress:
I call, I sigh, complain, and groan,
trusting to find release.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my request,
unto my suit incline:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest
to hear this pray'r of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou survey
our sins, and them peruse;
Who shall escape? or who dare say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But thou art merciful and free,
and boundless in thy grace;
That we may always careful be
to fear before thy face.
5 In God the Lord I put my trust,
my soul waits on his will:
His promise is for ever just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath great regard,
wishing for him alway,
Much more than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.
7 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
with him their mercy is:
And he doth plenteously afford
redemption unto his.
8 Ev'n he it is that Isr'el shall,
thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all,
and wholly them deface.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornful eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is,
ev'n from his mother's breast,
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.
3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. N.

REmember David's troubles, Lord,
how unto thee he swore,
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.
2 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor eyes within my head;
3 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.
5 We will assay and go into
his tabernacle there:
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
6 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
the presence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints with songs of praise,
their joyfulness express.
8 And for thy servant David's sake,
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy anointed, and
turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it:
The fruit that from thy loyns proceed,
upon thy seat shall sit.
10 And if thy sons my laws will keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
12 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals every where:
And also satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
13 With my salvation I will clothe
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing
and shout for joy therefore.
14 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for him
a lantern bright and good.
15 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O What a happy thing it is
and joyful for to see,
Brethren to dwell together in
friendship and unity.
2 It's like the precious ointment that
was pour'd on Aaron's head:
Which from his beard down to the skirts
of his rich garment spread.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his silver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill;
4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
this knot fast keep and hold.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord,
Who in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord our God,
who heav'n and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will preſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe ye his Name,
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a good and pleaſant thing
always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe
his very own, ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great.
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heav'n, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts the clouds ev'n from the earth,
he lightnings makes and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no thing living
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their inhabitants:
Upon king Pharaoh, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations, and
did great and wondrous things:
He likewiſe ſlew the mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be:
To Iſrael his people, and
to their poſterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy
memorial likewiſe
Throughout all generations that
are now, or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord moſt ſurely will avenge
his people all with ſpeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work ev'n of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths but cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
And they have ears, but nothing hear,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.

17 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt,
or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord,
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy &c.
4 Who only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lighſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt ſmote with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and out-ſtretch'd arm
for his mercy, &c.

13 Who cut the Red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Who

25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whoſe mercy ne'er decays:
Give thanks, and praiſes ſing,
To God of gods always.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

2 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
Great wonders only he
Doth by his power ſure,
For certainly, &c.

3 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom he
The heaven and firmament
Did frame as we may ſee,
For certainly, &c.

4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay
Upon the waters large
Remaining to this day,
For certainly, &c.

5 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts alway:
The ſun moſt gloriouſly,
To rule the lightſom day,
For certainly, &c.

6 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear
To guide the darkſom night,
For certainly, &c.

7 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born leſs and more
He ſlew of beaſts and men,
For certainly, &c.

8 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
Which he with mighty hand
And out-ſtretch'd arm hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.

9 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall,
And made through it to go
His choſen children all,
For certainly, &c.

10 But overwhelm'd there then
The haughty king Phar'oh,
With his huge hoſt of men
And chariots alſo,
For certainly, &c.

11 Who led through wilderneſs,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſs
Great kings be brought to ground,
For certainly, &c.

12 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
As of the Amorites land
Sehon the king by name,
For certainly, &c.

13 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to,
For certainly, &c.

14 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
That he therein might dwell,
And there abide alway,
For certainly, &c.

15 Who us remembred when
In our moſt low degree:
And from oppreſſors then
In ſafety ſet us free,
For certainly, &c.

16 Who doth all fleſh with food
Abundantly ſupply:
Wherefore let God moſt good
Be prais'd inceſſantly;
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen we did ſit in Babylon
the rivers round about:
Then in remembrance of Sion
the tears with grief burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we pris'ners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king.

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If I rejoice before I ſee
thy full deliv'rance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edom's ſons againſt us made,
when they ras'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when with a mighty ſound
They cryed, Down, yea, down with it,
unto the very ground.

9 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
10 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones
And daſheth them in pieces ſmall
againſt the very ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God always:
E'en in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Towards thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:

And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

3 Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.

5 Yea, all the kings on earth ſhall give
praiſe unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall repeat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
is ſo exceeding great.

7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with ſcorn he doth reject.
8 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, and yet ſhall ſtand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt ſtretch out thy right hand.

9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercies laſt for evermore,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not who am the work
which thy own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting down doſt know:
My riſing up, and thoughts far off,
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewiſe,
thou art about always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.

3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
Thou haſt beſet me round about
and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
and paſt my skill to gain:
It is ſo high, that I unto
the ſame cannot attain.

5 From thy all-ſeeing Spirit then,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo?
6 For if to heav'n I do climb up,
lo thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
e'en there thou doſt appear.

7 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Ev'n in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſwell:
8 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

9 Or if I ſay the darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight,
E'en then the night that is moſt dark,
about me ſhall be light.
10 The darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

11 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou didſt cover me,
Within my mother's womb, when I
was there enclos'd by thee.
12 Thee will I praiſe; made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

13 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
14 When I was formleſs, then thy eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were all my members written, and
nought after faſhion took.

15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all, how very great
the endleſs numbers be?
16 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
more than the ſand would be:
And whenſoever I awake
I preſent am with thee.

17 The wicked and ungodly thou
moſt certainly wilt ſlay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men
depart from me away.
18 Theſe are the men, O Lord, who ſpeak
moſt wickedly of thee:
And take thy Name in vain, becauſe
thy enemies they be.

19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate,
e'en as my utter foes.
Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

21 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd, ſave me from the evil man,
and from his pride and ſpight,
And from all thoſe alſo who do
in violence delight.
2 Who evermore on me make war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like ſerpents; underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.

3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man who means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
4 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me alſo have ſet.

5 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
Thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.

7 Let

7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
8 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.

9 Let coals fall on them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pit, that never they
may riſe out of the ſame.
10 For no backbiters ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.

11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haſte thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers ſtill be
directed in thy eyes,
And the up lifting of my hands
as ev'ning ſacrifice.

3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
ſend pray'rs up for them all.

7 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe,
they have a pleaſant taſte.
8 Our bones about the pits mouth are
all ſcattered and found:
As when one breaketh, and doth hew
the wood upon the ground.

9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
10 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.

11 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Altho' perplexed was my ſoul;
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd, and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.

5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living
my portion, and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall compaſs me about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, and my complaint
which I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtify'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown;
And laid me in the dark, like them
that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my ſpirit in me is
in great perplexity:
My heart within me is alſo
afflicted grievouſly.

5 Yet I record time paſt, and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon the work
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails;
hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhould go.

9 For unto thee I lift my ſoul,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hid my ſelf from thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway.
Let thy good Spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy Name's ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
e'en for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes,
let them deſtroyed be
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
a ſervant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:

The

The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battle by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou dost so highly prize?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end
As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and thence descend.

5 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame, (smoke,
And scatter them; thy arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers set me free.

7 Whose subtil mouth of vanity,
with flatt'ring words doth treat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
8 A new song will I sing to thee,
O God, the Lord most high:
And on a ten-string'd lute also
praise thee most joyfully.

9 E'en he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help,
from hurtful sword he brings.
10 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

11 That so our sons may be as plants,
which growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner stones
like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found.
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

13 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none may us invade:
No goings out there be, nor cries,
within our streets be made.
14 The people happy are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bless thy Name alway:
For ever will I praise the same,
and bless thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious majesty,
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
5 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing will repeat.
6 The Lord our God most gracious is
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

7 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdom's glory show:
And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the sons
of men the same to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdom's majesty
do spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always.
10 And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay;
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou so each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
12 Thou openest thy plenteous hand
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

13 The Lord is just in all his ways
his works are holy all:
And he is near all those that do
in truth upon him call.
14 He the desires of all them
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

15 The Lord preserves all those, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
16 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J. H.

MY soul praise thou the Lord always,
my God, I will confess:
While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
2 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

3 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their hearts
decay and perish all.
4 Blessed and happy are all they
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

5 Who made the earth and waters deep
the heavens most high withal:
Who doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
6 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

7 The

7 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
He loveth all that are upright,
and juſt men evermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtrangers ſad in heart:
He frees the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill men's ways ſubvert.
9 The Lord thy God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant; and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up he doth bind:
He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoice:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.
7 He gives the beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe
nor in man's legs doth lie.
8 But in all thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtays.
10 Thy children in thee he hath bleſt,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace: and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
11 And his command likewiſe upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
12 He giveth ſnow like wool, and froſt
like aſhes ſcatters wide:
Like morſels caſts his ice, the cold
thereof who can abide?
13 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
14 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob he doth ſhew:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.
15 With any nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments: ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. J. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is ſo high
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarry ſkie.
And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praiſe joyfully.
2 Praiſe him both moon and ſun
Which are ſo clear and bright,
The ſame of you be done,
Ye glittering ſtars of light.
And you no leſs,
Ye heav'ns moſt fair
Clouds of the air,
His laud expreſs.
3 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee,
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt.
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to laſt.
4 Extol and praiſe God's Name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well.
The ſame do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.
5 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare,
Beaſts and cattle,
Yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
6 All kings both great and ſmall,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.
7 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament:
For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs,
The horn of his,
And help them all.
8 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſs:
The ſons of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſs
And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoicing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoice in God,
and praiſes to him ſing:
And let the ſeed of Sion be
moſt joyful in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp,
ſing praiſes to the ſame.
4 For why; the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliv'rance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoice:
Aloud upon their beds alſo,
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praiſes of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp
and a two-edged ſword.
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before:
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have;
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIeld unto God, the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his holineſs:
And in the firmament of his
great pow'r, praiſe him no leſs.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatneſs, give him praiſe.
3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets, blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
With ſounding ſymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud ſymbals.
5 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe his great and holy Name
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt, Eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
2 Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſs,
we may have true deſire.
3 Thou art the very Comforter
in all grief and diſtreſs:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs.
4 The fountain, and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet
and unction ſpiritual.
5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſt's Church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
6 According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech with grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſound in every place.
7 O Holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Inflame our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm,
which feeble is and frail:
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh
againſt us may prevail.
9 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
the beſt and trueſt gain.
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and never from thee ſlide.
11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord, grant, we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.
12 Of ſtrife and all diſſention, Lord,
do thou diſſolve the bands,
Tye faſt the knots of peace and love,
throughout all chriſtian lands.
13 Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight.
14 And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both, alway
one God in perſons three.

The Song of S. Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs,
the only Lord to be:
And as Eternal Father, all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
2 To thee all angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein,
To thee inceſſantly do cry,
Cherub and Seraphin.
3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God;
Thro' heaven and earth thy praiſe is ſpread
and glory all abroad.
4 Th' Apoſtles glorious company
yield praiſes unto thee;
The prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee inceſſantly.
5 The noble and victorious hoſt
of martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endleſs majeſty
they do acknowledge thee:
And Chriſt thy honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
7 The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Chriſt; and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.

8 When

8 When sinful man's decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be inclos'd in Virgin's womb
thou didst not them abhor.

9 When thou of death hadst overcome
the sharpness through thy might,
Heav'n kingdom thou didst open set
to each believing wight.

10 In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on God's right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our judge,
our cause to understand.

11 Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints most good.

12 O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thy inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.

13 We magnifie thee day by day,
always, world without end,
And do adore thy holy Name:
vouchsafe us to defend

14 From sin this day. Have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

15 O Lord, I have repos'd all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding shame
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For through his visitation and
His mercy kept in store.

2 His people now he hath redeem'd
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

3 In David's house his servant true
According to his mind,
And also his anointed king,
As we in scripture find.

4 As by his holy prophets all
He often did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.

5 That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Even from the hands of enemies,
And all that do us hate.

6 The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfil:
And think upon the cov'nant made
According to his will.

7 And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn.

8 That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

9 And that without all kind of fear,
Also in righteousness:
And likewise for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness.

10 And thou, O child, who now art born
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt prophet of the Highest be,
His ways for to direct,

11 For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways:
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.

12 To give them knowledge how that
Salvation now is near: (their
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy dear.

13 Whereby the day-spring from on high
Descended from his seat,
To give light unto them that sat
In darkness very great.

14 To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of the blessed Virgin Mary called Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
My spirit evermore
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,
Who is my Saviour.

2 And why? because he did regard,
And had respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

3 For now behold, all nations and
The generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:

4 Because he hath me sanctify'd,
Who is the Lord of might:
Whose Name be ever magnify'd,
And praised day and night.

5 For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout the generations all
That fear his holy Name.

6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm
And made the proud to start:
With all imaginations that
Were in their wicked heart.

7 He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
E'en from their low estate.

8 The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.

9 And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy, very well
Hath holpen up most graciously
His servant Israel.

10 According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God, because my heart
Hath longed earnestly,
My Lord and Saviour to behold,
And see before I die:

2 The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before:
Who now is come into the world,
Lost man for to restore.

3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word
Which doth rejoice my heart,

4 Beeause my eyes which thou hast made,
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

5 Whom thou hast mercifully set,
Of thy abundant grace,
In open sight, and visible,
Before all peoples face.

6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
Who do in darkness dwell.
Also to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater-noster.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, Hallowed be thy Name:
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth even as the same
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, so
forgive our debts we pray.

3 Into temptation lead us not,
from evil keep us free,
For kingdom, power, and glory is
thine to eternity.

The Ten Commandments of God. Exod. 20. W. W.

HEar, Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land.
2 Ev'n from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldom live a slave:
N ne other gods, at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

3 No manner of grav'n image shalt
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any other figure else
shall counterfeited be,
4 Of any thing in heav'n above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

5 Nor shalt them serve; the Lord thy God
a jealous God is he,
Who punisheth the parents faults
to third and fourth degree,
6 Upon the children that me hate,
and mercy doth display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my commands obey.

7 The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain
he never will excuse.
8 Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour shalt, and do
thy needful works alway.

9 The Lord thy God the seventh hath set,
for thee to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
thy self nor yet thy son,
10 Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thy ox, nor yet thy ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

11 For in six days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make,
And after that his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
12 Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone,
appointed to remain.

13 Give honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be,
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
14 Thou shalt no murder do. Nor shalt
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false
against thy neighbour be.

15 Thou shalt not covet house, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
16 Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor ass of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Prayer.

THY Spirit, grant to us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

2 For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfil.

3 Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O! Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how can we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist.

4 To thee for evermore be praise
With the Father in each respect,
And with the Holy Ghost always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Symbol, or Creed of Athanasius, called Quicunque vult.

WHat man soever he be that
salvation hopes to gain,
The Catholick Belief he must
before all things retain.
2 Which Faith, unless he whole do keep
and undefiledly,
Eternally, without all doubt,
he shall be sure to die.

3 The Catholick Belief is this,
that God, we worship, one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone.
4 So as we neither do confound
the Persons of the Three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

5 One Person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another Person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
6 Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
but one the Godhead is:
Glory the same, co-eternal
the Majesty likewise.

7 Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be.
8 The Father he is uncreate,
and uncreate the Son:
The Holy Ghost is uncreate,
so uncreate each one.

9 Father incomprehensible,
so likewise is the Son:

Com.

Comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
10 The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal so:
And in like sort eternal is
the Holy Ghost also.

11 And yet tho' we believe that each
of these eternal be:
Yet there but one Eternal is,
and not Eternals three:
12 As not incomprehensible
nor yet uncreate three:
But one Incomprehensible,
one Uncreate hold we.

13 As the Father almighty is,
the Son is so likewise:
And in like manner almighty
the Holy Spirit is.
14 And albeit that ev'ry one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

15 The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods to be,
but one God and no mo.
16 So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

17 For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian Verity,
Each of the Persons by himself
both God and Lord to be;
18 So Catholick Religion doth
strictly forbid alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to say,

19 Of none the Father is, not made,
created, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, nor made, but got.
20 The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Not made, created, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

21 So we one Father hold only
one Son also, not three
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
22 None in this Trinity before,
nor after other is:
Nor greater any than the rest,
nor lesser be likewise.

23 But every one among themselves,
of all the Persons three:
Together co-eternal all,
and all co-equal be.
24 So Unity in Trinity,
as it is said before:
And Trinity in Unity
we always must adore.

25 Therefore what man soever that
salvation hopes to gain,
This Faith touching the Trinity
of force he must retain.
26 And needful to eternal life
it is that every wight,
The Incarnation of our Lord
he do believe aright,

27 For this the right Faith is, that we
believe, and also know,
That Christ our Lord, the Son of God,
is God and Man also.

28 God of his Father's substance got
before the world began,
And of his Mother's substance born
in world a very Man.

29 Both perfect God and perfect Man,
in one, one Jesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soul
and human flesh subsist.
30 Touching his Godhead, equal with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his Manhood, lower than
his Father in degree.

31 Who, tho' he be both very God,
and very Man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not Persons two.
32 One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of Man;
But by taking Manhood to God,
this Being, One, began.

33 All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one;
But only by the Unity
that is of one Person.
34 For as the reasonable soul,
and flesh, but one Man is:
So in one Person, God and Man,
is but one Christ likewise.

35 Who suffer'd for to save us all,
to hell he did descend;
The third day rose again from death,
and did to heav'n ascend.
36 He sits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father, there;
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he shall appear.

37 At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
38 And they into eternal life
shall go, that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternal fire to dwell.

39 This is the Catholick Belief,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt,
he saved cannot be.

The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father, who all things hath made,
the day, and also night:
2 The heav'ns and firmament likewise,
and also every star:
The earth, and all that is therein,
which pass man's reason far.

3 And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Son,
Co-equal with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone.
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a Virgin pure.

5 Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offer'd up himself
to death to save us all.
6 And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucify'd upon the cross,
and thereat did not grudge,

7 And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned by the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
8 His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread to wicked ſpirits, but
joy unto faithful hearts.

9 And on the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
That ſo he might be glorify'd,
and freed from grief and pain.
10 Aſcending up above the heav'ns
to ſit in glory ſtill,
On God's right hand, his Father dear,
according to his will.

11 Until the day of judgment, when
he ſhall return again,
With angels pow'r, tho' of that day
we ignorant remain.
12 To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo
whom he hath made of nought.

13 And in the Holy Ghoſt alſo,
author of purity:
In Trinity, the third Perſon
believe I ſtedfaſtly.
14 The Catholick and holy Church
that God's word doth maintain;
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.

15 And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith.
16 What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might;
And ſee him with their outward eyes
which now do give them light.

17 Then ſhall our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt,
the ſheep and goats divide,
That he may give eternal life,
to thoſe whom he hath try'd,
18 Within his realm cœleſtial
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt;

19 Who ſerve the Lord omnipotent,
and him always adore:
To whom be all dominion,
all praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit, God of might,
the comforter of all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghoſt, viſit our land,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.

3 O Lord, preſerve our King, and bleſs
his council, that they may
Be ſtedfaſt in the Goſpel of
our Saviour Chriſt alway.
4 O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

5 O holy Spirit, guide aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.

6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Who break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.

7 Bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Hereſy.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

9 True faith in us, O Lord, increaſe,
and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife may live in peace,
and all about us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy word, that they
may ſing to thee, moſt High.

A Thankſgiving after the Receiving of the Lord's-Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore,
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints:
to him be laud therefore.
2 Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord
as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think
as he doth us preſerve.

3 His benefits they be ſo great
to us who are but ſin,
That at our hands a recompence
he cannot hope to win.
4 O ſinful man, that thou ſhould'ſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord!
Who doſt deſerve moſt worthily
of him to be abhor'd.

5 Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſs
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily act our parts.
6 The ſun that in the firmament
is ſet for us a light,
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure
than we be in his ſight.

7 The heav'ns above, and all therein,
more holy are than we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree:
8 They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip
nor light their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord, and do his will
there's nothing can them let.

9 Alſo the earth, and all therein,
of God doth ſtand in aw,
Obſerving the Creator's will,
by skilful natures law.
10 The ſea, and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beck;
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.

11 But we (alas!) for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the ox or mule.
12 A law he gave us for to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing that's ill.

13 Not one of us that ſeeketh out
The Lord of life to pleaſe;

Nor

Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
14 Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will,
would not that we ſhould die.

15 Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our fleſh did take
to end our mortal ſtrife.
16 And all the law of God the Lord
he fully did obey:
And for our ſins upon the croſs,
his blood our debts did pay.

17 And that we never ſhould forget
what good for us he wrought,
A ſign he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought.
18 In bread and wine here viſible
unto thy eyes and taſte,
His mercies great thou may'ſt record,
if that his grace thou haſt.

19 As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with ſithe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out of his husks to drive;
20 And as the mill with violence
did tear it out ſo ſmall,
And made it like to earthy duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

21 And as the oven with fire hot,
doth cloſe it up with heat;
And all this done as I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat:
22 So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His ſoul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.

23 Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
24 And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more;

25 Becauſe the juice that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyful be
when ſorrows make us ſhrink:
26 So was the blood of Chriſt preſs'd out,
alſo with nails and ſpear:
The juice thereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him fear.

27 And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole church,
tho' he in heav'n do ſit.
28 As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and into Chriſt alone.

29 Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues ſhould ceaſe.
30 Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.

31 And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure
with him to have a place.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
2 Thou ſee'ſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove
or take the ſame from me.

3 But only thou, whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
4 And ſince thou ſee'ſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.

5 For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate my pain:
But only Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

7 Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
tho' not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them, Lord,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
8 Tho' ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
who ſhed for me his blood.

9 And as thy angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
10 But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament:

11 Leſt that I tread the ſinners path,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs,
whereto nature is bent.
12 Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my ſelf
I cannot riſe again.

13 Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
14 Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints,
ſing pſalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life,
Before thy mercy gate.
2 Which thou doſt open wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
O ſhut it not againſt me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

3 Call me not to a ſtrict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
Moſt vile I ſhall appear.
4 I need not to confeſs my life,
For ſurely thou caſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
Thou knoweſt very well.

Venite, exultemus. Gloria Patri.

5 O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
Alſo the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou knew'ſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been done
Among the ſons of men.

7 And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.

8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat;
Ev'n as a child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

9 So come I to the throne of grace,
Where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
To heal my deadly wound.

10 O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
For thou doſt know before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

11 Mercy, O Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but caſt on me thy heav'nly eye.

2 Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have puniſhment,
ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend.

3 No, no, thy will is not ſo bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they do repent,
with ſpeed thou granteſt their deſire.

4 To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

5 Haſte then, O Lord, therefore, I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place.

6 Where thou doſt reign eternally,
with God, who once thee down did ſend:
Where angels do inceſſantly
ſing praiſe to thee, world without end.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come, and let us now rejoice,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.

2 O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

3 To thank him for his benefits
Always diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In pſalms now let us ſing.

4 And that becauſe our God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

5 His people doth he not forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.

6 And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

7 The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
Alſo his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.

8 O come therefore, and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

9 He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.

10 This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſart.

11 Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſs,
A great and grievous crime.

12 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me ev'ry way:
They proved me, and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

13 Theſe forty years have I been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid, They err'd
In their imagination.

14 Wherewith their hearts were cumbered
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I ſaid, Aſſuredly
They have not known my ways.

15 To whom I in my anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my joy celeſtial,
Nor enter in my reſt.

PReſerve us, Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us, Lord;
Both which would thruſt out of his throne,
Our Lord Chriſt Jeſus, thy dear Son.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſhew us thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God, Holy Ghoſt, the Comforter,
Be our patron, help and ſuccour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

Gloria Patri.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
immortal glory be:
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill,
to all eternity.

Another.

All glory to the Trinity
that is of Mighties moſt.

To God the living Father, and
the Son, and Holy Ghoſt:
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for evermore.

To the 100 Pſalm Tune.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all praiſe and glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſo ſhall be for evermore.

FINIS.

A FORM of PRAYER to be uſed in Private Houſes every MORNING and EVENING.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and moſt merciful Father, we do not preſent our ſelves here before thy Majeſty, truſting in our own merits or worthineſs, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who alſo hath commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his Name, with full aſſurance that he will not only be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majeſty, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſſities. Therefore we beſeech thee, moſt merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby we juſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a juſt recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly paſſed this night, grant, O heavenly Father, that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſervice, ſo that all our thoughts, words and deeds may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who ſeeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy mere favour and love, thou haſt not only created us to thine own ſimilitude and likeneſs, but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedſt for us from the beginning of the world; we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in all godly converſation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make requeſt, O Lord, for our ſelves, and for them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be ſent, therefore, O Lord, raiſe up faithful diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine only ſeek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichriſt, with all hirelings, whom thou haſt already caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſms, hereſies and errors, diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his miniſters ſeeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Goſpel: we beſeech thee to maintain thy cauſe againſt thoſe ravening wolves, and ſtrengthen all thy ſervants whom they keep in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long-ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children: neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſs be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with ſpeed, O Lord, conſider theſe great miſeries. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſins provoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy juſt judgment: yet tho' their ſins were never ſo grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedſt them to mercy: We therefore, moſt wretched ſinners, bewail our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us of our former wickedneſs, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee, for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, to ſhew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Chriſt Jeſus our Lord: In whoſe Name we beſeech thee as he hath taught us, ſaying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess, that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justify the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty, as our only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences; teach us by thy holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant, O dear Father, that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of the flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness freely and of thy own accord, to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost; for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities; for saving us from all dangers of body and soul; for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions; for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christ's sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours, for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may sanctify and do worship to thy Name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom; and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our Captain and Defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniencies, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation; thy true and holy Word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

O Lord God, most merciful Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travel that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labour, that thy blessing

blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witness unto us of thy bountifulness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our selves to follow thy holy ordinance, rather than seek to satisfy our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee, O Lord, to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us: and knowing that all good things come from thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our selves above them which have not received so large a portion of thy mercies as thou hast given us. And if it please thee, O Lord, to try and exercise us by greater poverty and necessity, than our flesh would desire, that thou wouldest yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou sup us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spiritual treasures; to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Son, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternal God and most merciful Father, we confess and acknowledge here before thy divine Majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodness: For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgress thy holy precepts and commandments, and so purchase to our selves, thro' thy just judgment, death and damnation. Notwithstanding, O heavenly Father, forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves for the sins we have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee, for Jesus Christ's sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteousness, may from henceforth not only mortifie our sinful lusts and affections; but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will, not for the worthiness thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our only Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and so loveth us thy children thro' him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son, and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

FINIS.

5 MR 64